

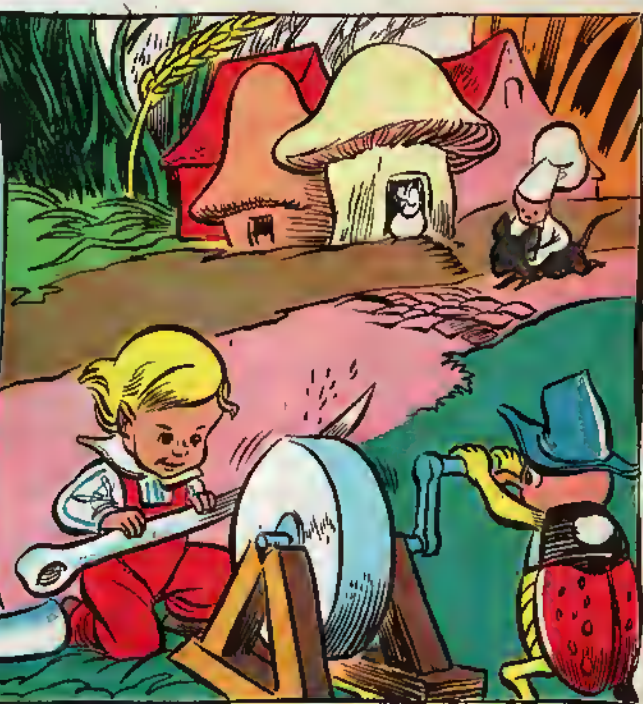
# DONALDSON

P R E S E N T S



## The Adventures of PETER WHEAT

**P**eter and the little folk of the Wheat Field have planted the new crop, and now they must spend some time repairing and sharpening the farm tools.



Well! It's Bounce, the baker from the land of the sugar bun.

Ho, Peter and Beetle! Sammy Sweet wants to know if you can help him.







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We're in the middle of repairing our tools, Bounce. Is it urgent?



He's very worried and says only you can help him.



The key to the bakery has been stolen and someone is making off with our cream puffs!

Frog, get others to help you with our job — Beetle, fetch Blue Jay.

Right!



Blue Jay, come quickly! Peter would like you to fly us to the land of the sugar bun.





Here comes Beetle, and  
Blue Jay is with him...  
It's good of you to go  
to Sammy, Peter.

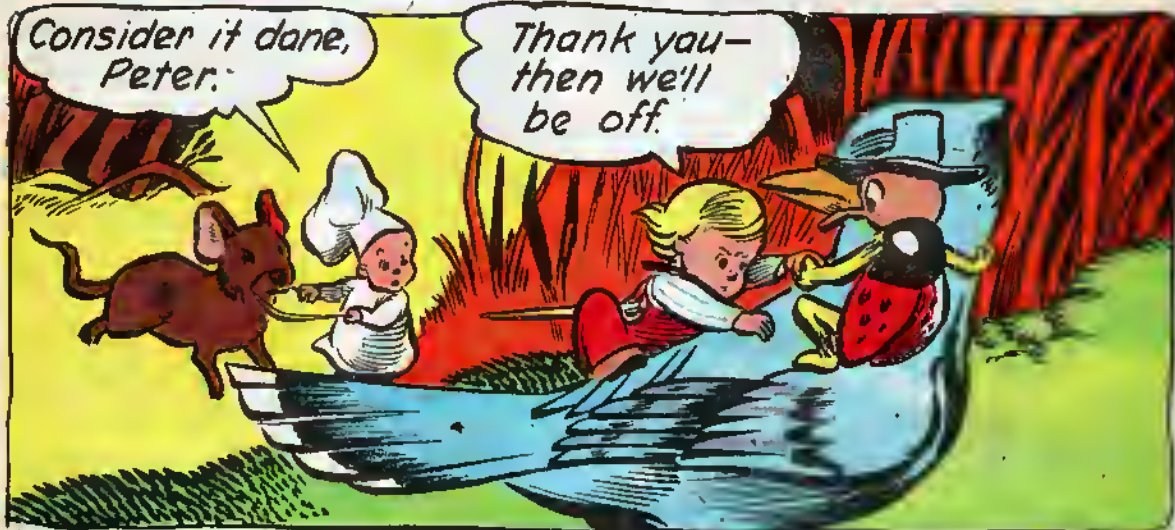


Bounce, if you'll  
find Dragonel  
and tell her where  
we've gone, I'll  
be grateful.



Consider it done,  
Peter.

Thank you—  
then we'll  
be off.

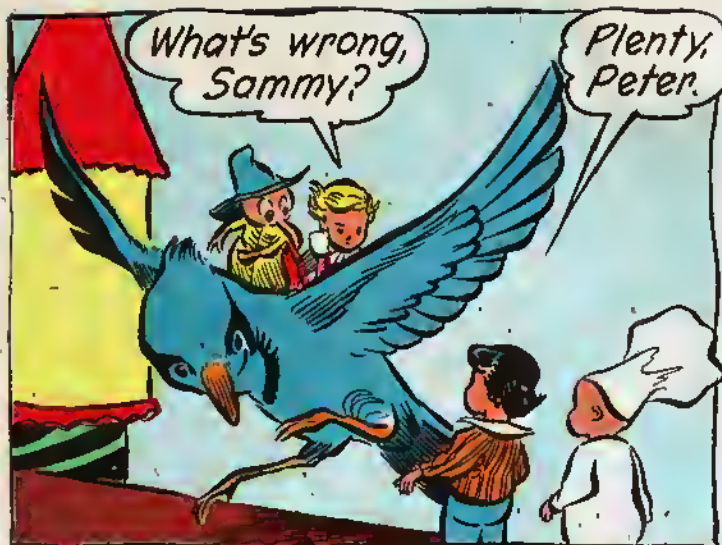


We'll be there  
in a jiffy.

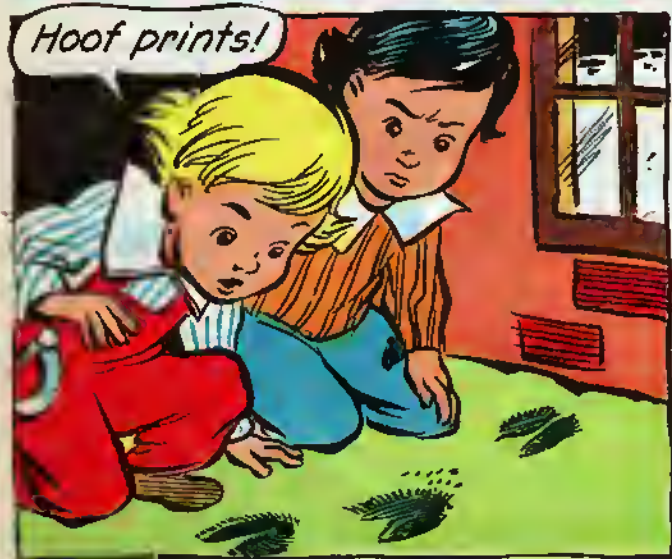
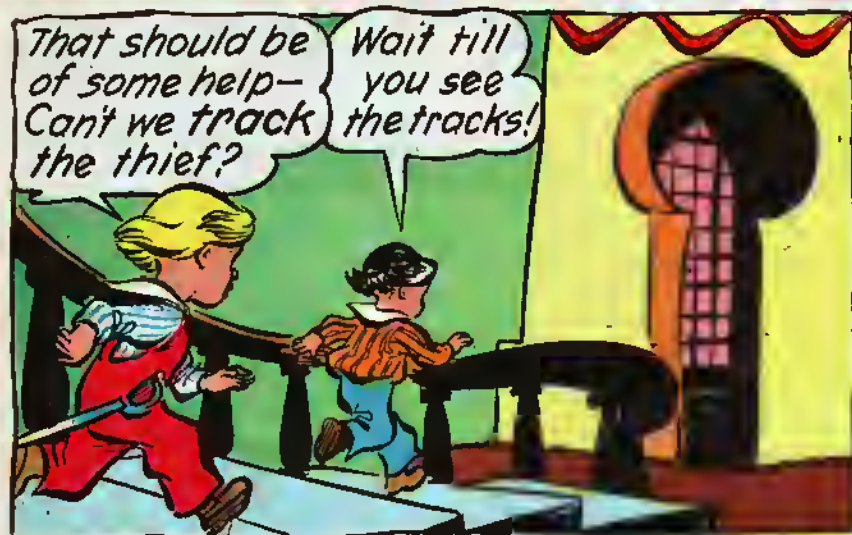


Here they  
come, Sammy.





We've found foot-prints around the cream puff bakery.







You're right, Peter—see, here is a crack, like on edge to a door.

Maybe if we reach into this little opening, we'll find a handle or something.

A good hunch, Beetle—except it looks more like a little stepping hole.

So by stepping up on it, I can reach this broken branch stub.

Oops!

Hey!

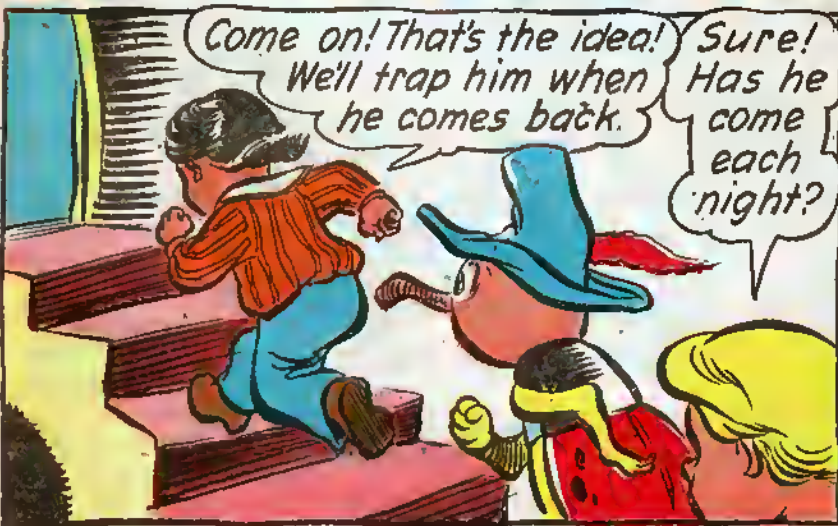
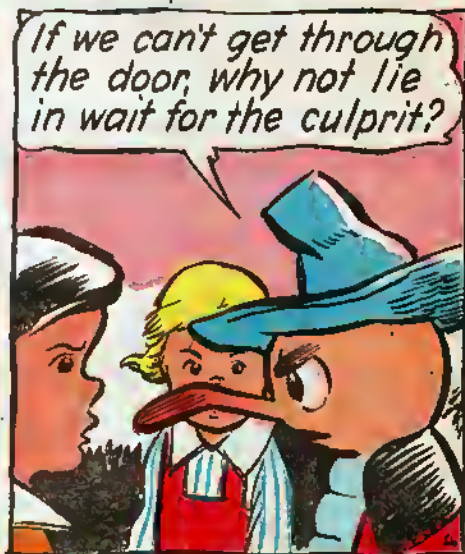
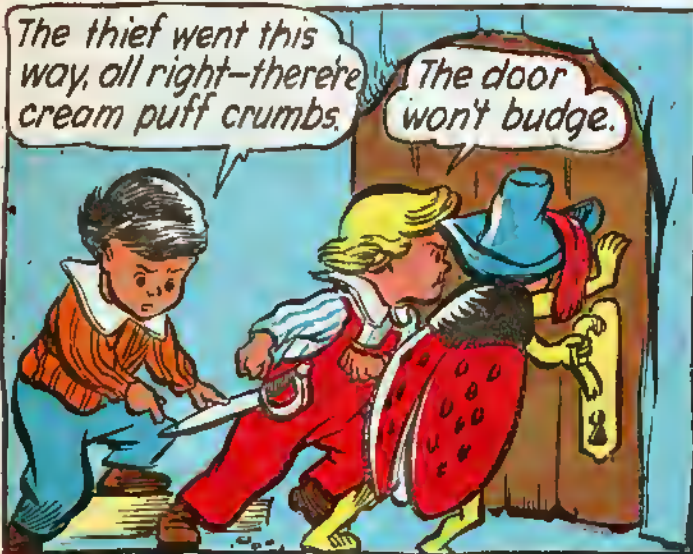
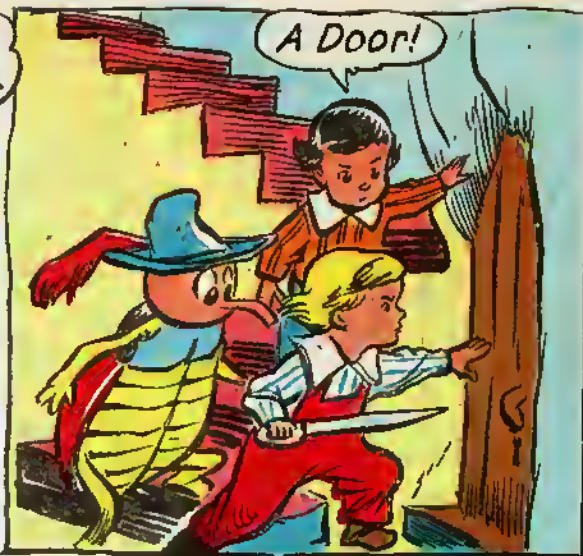
You were right. There're little steps going down.

The stub was a door handle.

By now, I know that!

Come on, you two!







Cream  
Puffs

Don't close up  
yet, Bump—we want  
to hide inside.

Hide?

Aye—we wish to  
ombush the thief  
who is stealing  
our cream puffs.

A good place would be  
beneath these kettles or  
inside the cupboards.

We'd better  
hide behind  
things so we  
can rush out  
easily.

Aye.

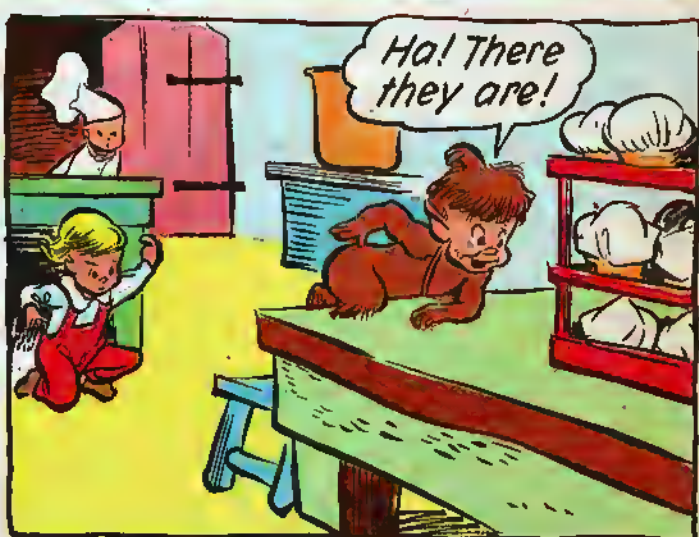
Shh-sh—  
somebody's  
coming!



Sh—now let him get to the cream puffs that are ready to be delivered—then rush out.



A little faun steps into the room!

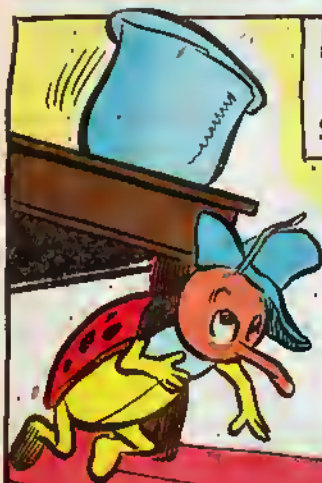




Peter motions to the others and they start creeping forward.

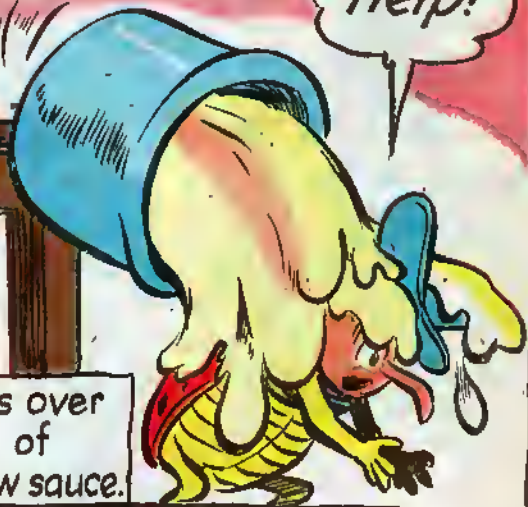


But poor Beetle stumbles,



And knocks over  
a kettle of  
marshmallow sauce.

Help!



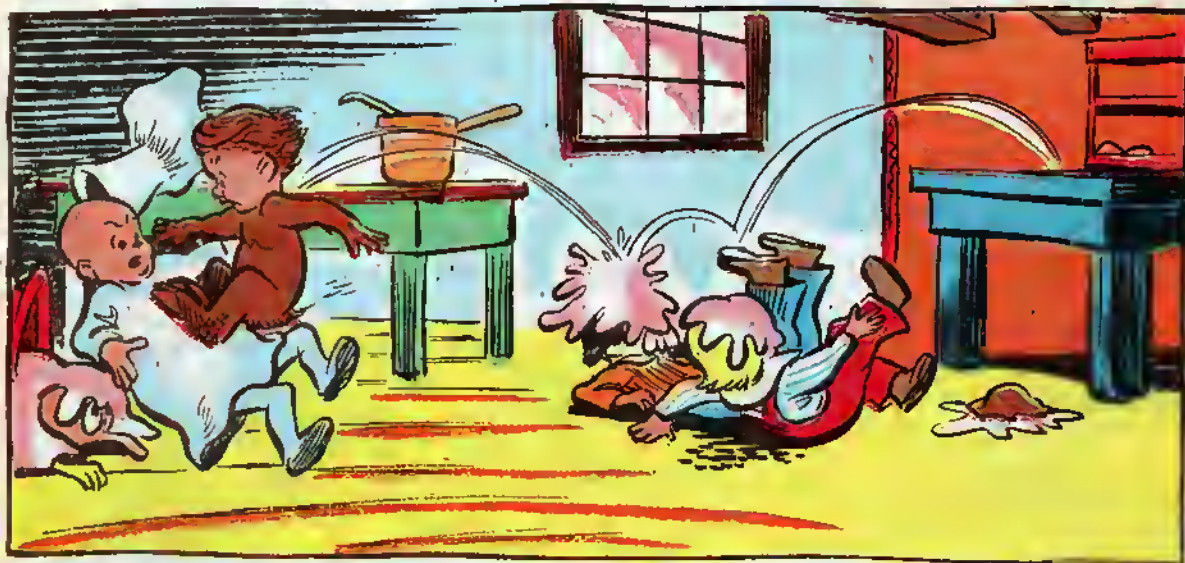
Every head swings round at the noise.



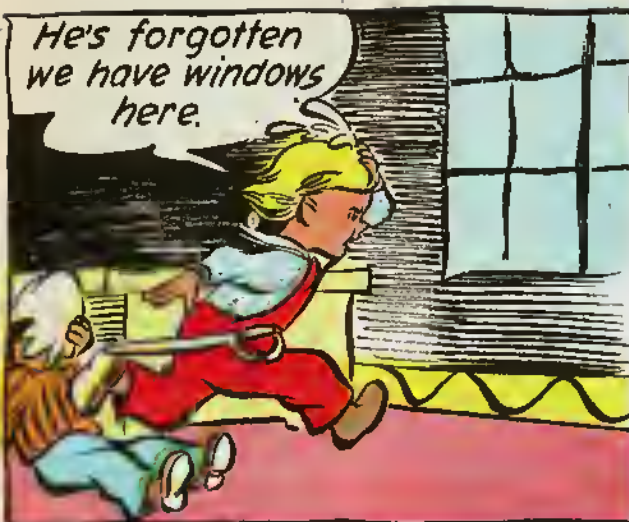
The faun grobs up  
several cream puffs.













Peter wakens to find himself on a litter carried by two fauns.

He's awake!

Where am I?

You're safe, Peter. We thought you were hurt.



But where's the little faun who stole the cream puffs?

He's being punished.



I hope not severely. He wasn't too bad—and tell me, where are we—what land is this?

This is Fairy Land—we fauns protect the elves and sprites.



Golly! Fairy Land!

Come in and see the Queen. We were taking you to her—we thought you were injured.

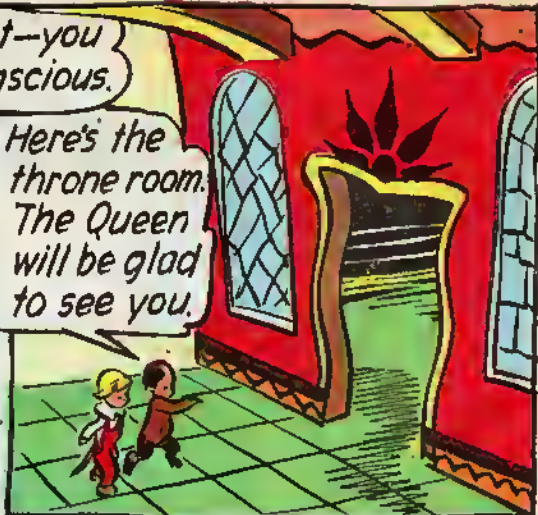
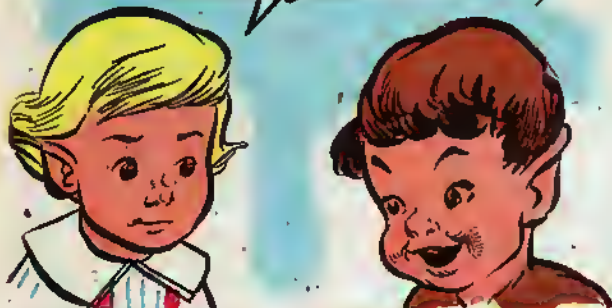




I guess the first little faun must have carried me through the door at the bottom of the stairway.

That's right—you were unconscious.

Here's the throne room. The Queen will be glad to see you.



Here is Peter Wheat, Prince of the Wheat Field, on an unexpected visit to Fairy Land, your majesty.

Welcome, Peter Wheat!



One naughty faun found his way to the outside world and caused you trouble, I'm afraid. So he must dry dishes for a month.

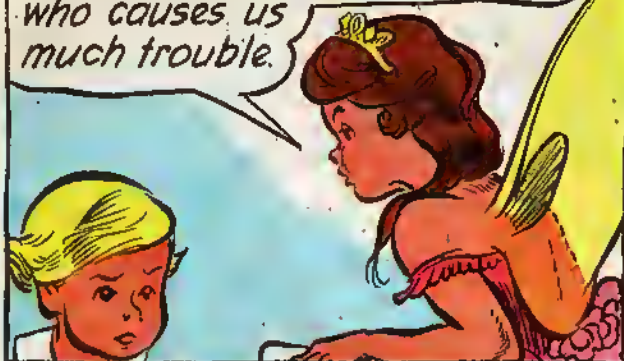
I'm glad he's suffering nathing worse.

You're kind, Peter.





You are renowned as a fighter, Peter Wheat—Perhaps you can give us some help with a villain who causes us much trouble.



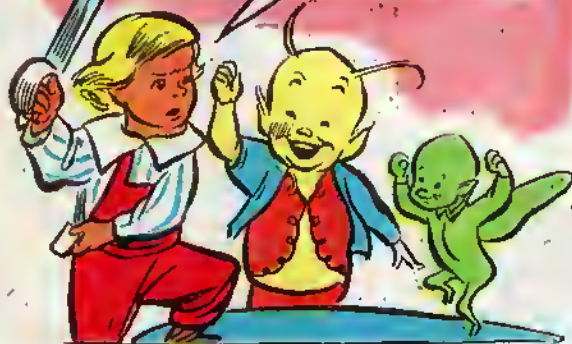
Surely, my Queen, your magic is a match for any villain?

No, this villain is an evil wizard.



Then I'll gladly help you. An evil wizard could cause much harm. I know one such.

Send word to my friends of the Wheat Field that I am safe. Then show me where I may find this wizard.



Report to Peter's friends as he requests, please—I must take him to see old Durrock.



Aye, my Queen.



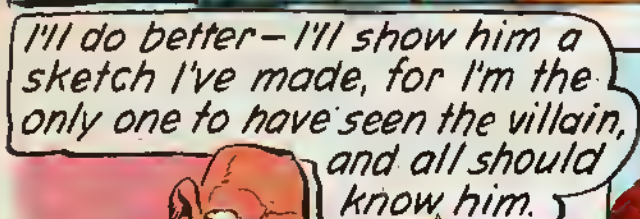


We'll go to old Durrock's chamber—He's a gnome who has seen this wizard.

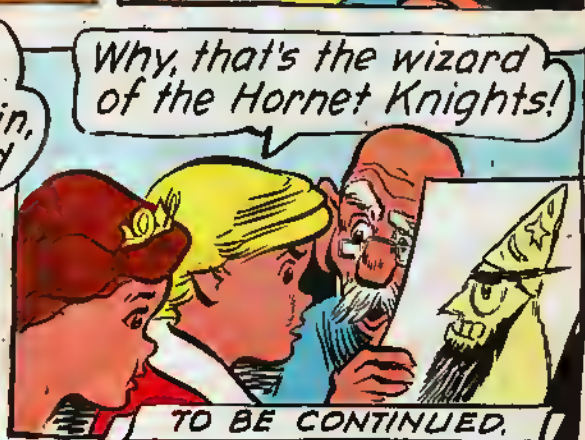


Durrock, would you tell Peter Wheat about the wizard?

Aye.

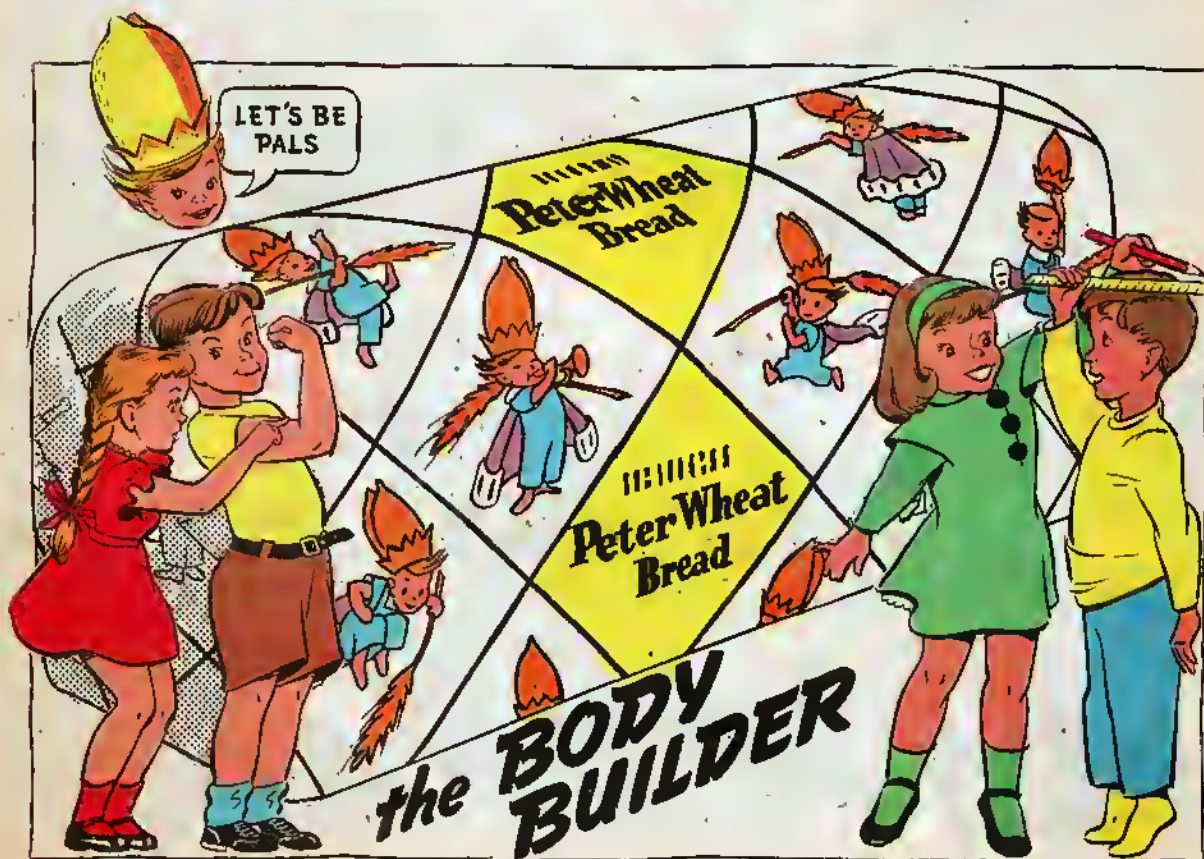


I'll do better—I'll show him a sketch I've made, for I'm the only one to have seen the villain, and all should know him.



Why, that's the wizard of the Hornet Knights!

TO BE CONTINUED.



LET'S BE  
PALS

Peter Wheat  
Bread

Peter Wheat  
Bread

the **BODY  
BUILDER**